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The Sunday Journal has double the circulation of any Sunday paper in Indiana

THE New York Herald says that the reason that the Pope was declared to be in feeble health is due to the fact that he is unusually well. And that reason for giving the opposite report of the truth is not confined to stories about the Pope.

THE excellent clergyman in Minneapolis who declared that the Monday issue of the daily paper can be prepared on Saturday and the Sunday issue abandoned has neither studied the business of newspaper-making nor the demands of the average newspaper reader.

A LA PORTE paper mentions that an ice-dealer of that city is now shipping ice which was cut and packed in 1881. This shows the stock is running pretty low. Nine years is a good while to keep ice, but we presume if it does not melt, it will neither mildew nor spoil.

Ir the administration were making politics its exclusive business, it would hold back the long lists of pensions now being granted to Indiana veterans until next October; but, then, the recipients would understand it, as they did in 1888, when that trick did not lead them to vote for Mr. Cleveland.

THE New York Times tells the cattlegrowers that any attempt to compel the local inspection of beef is a tariff between the States and is wicked, but the cattle-growers never hear of that paper, and consequently will never know how wicked they are in the estimation of an Anglo-mugwump organ.

Is the granting of the right of suffrage in Spain to all male persons of Spanish birth, of and above the age of twentyfive, to be taken as a public acknowledgement that the Spanish male person does not attain years of discretion until he is twenty-five? It looks that

IT is exceedingly doubtful whether the great Chicago speculator, was robbed by a defaulting clerk, produced all the regret and indignation that is proper upon the discovery of such opprobrious dishonesty. The extremely rich man can buy almost anything but public sympathy, but that he must be forever with-

Long, long ago, in American politics the office is said to have sought the man Later the man went "into the hands of his friends," who sought the office for him. Nowadays he frankly buckles on This armor and goes in to win manages his own campaign, and make a "personal canvass," vide the recent s. atorial election in Columbus. This is certainly a progressive age, and there is considerable progress that is not boasted of.

MRS. HARRISON was assisted at her afternoon reception, yesterday, by Mrs. Hale, Mrs. Pugh, Mrs. Lodge and Mrs. Springer, these being the wives of a Republican and Democratic Senator and a Republican and Democratic Representative. However politics may rage in the halls of Congress, they find no place in the social life of Washington. Republicans and Democrats meet around the same festal board on the best of terms. and their wives and families vie with one another in the amenities of life.

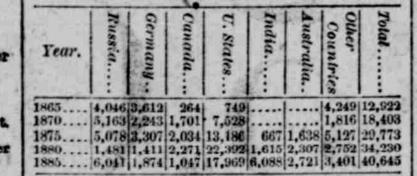
Ex-GOVERNOR ROBINSON, as Commissioner of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts to take testimony under the appeal of Professor Smyth, of the Andover Theological Seminary, has reported that while Rev. Dr. Eustis was not unfair by intent, his remarks and declarations before the trial of the Professor show that he had prejudged the case, and consequently the court will be likely to set aside the verdict of the committee convicting him of heresy, and declare him not guilty. This will restore him to the head of the Congregationalist seminary, where he will doubtless continue to argue mildly against

the doctrine of everlasting punishment. THE society known as the "Sons of Temperance" is probably the oldest temperance organization in the United States. Not much is heard of it publicly, as through all the agitation of the liquor question it has remained strictly non-partisan and non-sectarian. Although its membership has been somewhat lessened of late years, owing to the many new temperance movements

visions have continued to do active and practical work, and have accomplished much good in a quiet and most effective way. An effort is being made to increase the membership of the New York division to 20,000, in which case the order in the United States will number 100,000. On the 29th of September, 1892, the society will be fifty years old, and it is proposed to hold the annual session of all divisions for that year wherever the world's fair is held.

THE PRICE OF WHEAT.

Those who are honestly seeking for the cause of the low price which has ruled the wheat market the past three or four years will find it in the statistics of the trade in that article. Liverpool and London are the markets for all the surplus wheat that the world produces. Consequently, all of that surplus which is needed to feed the limited portions of the world which do not raise wheat, or some substitute for it, goes to Great Britain for consumption or distribution. The following figures, taken at periods of five years from the official publications of Great Britain, represent the tons of wheat imported into that kingdom from other countries:



It will be seen from the above that the quantity of wheat which other countries have sent to Great Britain has increased from 12,922 tons, in 1865, to 40,645 tons in 1885, or an increase of 213 per cent. in twenty years. It will also be seen that the quantity which the United States has exported to Great Britain has in creased from 749 tons, in 1865, to 19,969 tons in 1885, an increase of 2566 per cent in twenty years. It will be further noticed that India and Australia, which do not appear as exporters of wheat in large quantities until 1875, furnished considerably more than one-fifth, and nearly one-fourth, of the quantity that Great Britain received in 1885. There are years which show a larger importation by Great Britain than those taken above, but it is fair to compare one year in five to get at the general growth of the wheat supply which England receives from other countries.

It will not require a very bright intellect to see that the cause of the fall in the price of wheat may be found in the above figures. Great Britain is the principal country requiring the wheat of other countries. There are limited areas in Europe which depend upon other countries for a portion of their bread, but such areas are very limited, indeed. Once in a while France has a short crop, and is consequently, forced to go into the market to buy, but usually the amount that country takes is very small. That is to say, while the area buying bread of other countries is limited and is not increasing, and the population depending for bread upon other countries has increased but a small per cent., the supply is three times as great. The cheaper cost causes a larger consumption, but after making every allowance, it must be seen that the amount exported to Great Britain is so large as to cause the great decline in the price. Other facts which the above figures

reveal are of interest. One of these is

that Russia is the most unequal exporter of wheat, which is probably due to the unevenness of her crop-some years it being very abundant and the next nearly a failure. Another fact, and a very important one, is the prominence that India has suddenly assumed among the wheatproducing countries-rising from an export of 677 tons in 1875 to 6,088 tons in 1885. India and Australia are main factors in the movement which has so cheapened the price of wheat, but India more than Australia. It is the competition of the unpaid and naked labor of India with which the American wheatgrower comes in contact when he goes to the market of the world. The East Indian laborer, living on a handful of rice and a bit of salt fish, sells all the wheat he grows, which is paid for in silver, rupees, which cost the English merchant the price of the bullion, but which he has coined and exchanged for wheat at an advance of 25 per cent This transaction affects the price of wheat very materially. But there is a bit of encouragement in that direction. The volume of wheat which India i exporting has declined from 12,175,260 hundred weight in 1885 to 8,166,254 hundred weight in 1888, indicating that the cultivation of the cereal is not so profit-

able in India as has been announced. The above figures also show that, after all that is said, the United States, with its diversified industries and its growing cities, is a more reliable and a far better market for American wheat than the much-talked-of markets of the world. With a duty on wheat which keeps Canada and Manitoba out, the American wheat-grower has to himself a population to feed equal in numbers to all the customers in the market of the world, in which Russia, Germany, India, Australia. Chili and other wheat-growing countries compete. The home price of wheat will be higher when our own population more nearly consumes the home product of our wheat-fields.

WOMAN'S WORK

We hear a great deal nowadays about woman's work, woman's sphere and woman's mission, and in connection with this much about co-education, higher education, etc. The result of this agitation has been to open to women many new avenues of employment and to create a public sentiment which justifies those who desire it in seeking a higher education and in engaging in almost any profession or occupation they may choose to enter. But there is some danger that this constant enlargement of woman's sphere and of the employments in which she may engage may cause us to lose sight of her most important work and her preeminent duty. After all is said, the fact remains that woman's true sphere is the home, and her true mission house-

to operate in this sphere. Some prefer to remain single, some are called to work in other fields, some have special gifts which enable them to excel in other directions. But these exceptions prove the rule. They are comparatively few in number. For the great mass of womankind it may be said their natural destiny is marriage, their true mission home-making, their true work housekeeping. Many women may and do live noble lives in some other sphere and line of work, but this is nevertheless her highest sphere and noblest occupation. Regarding the sexes in their broadest relations, their correlative duties as parts of a general plan, and the importance of the family as the unit of civilization, one cannot doubt that homemaking and housekeeping was specially designed as the sphere and work of woman. Any agitation or education that tends to obscure this idea or lead away from it, or belittle its importance, is vicious and dangerous. No matter what else a woman may be fit for, if she is lacking in the education that makes her a happy home-maker and a thorough housekeeper she is a failure.

FARM MORTGAGES.

Congress will probably pass the bill requiring the Superintendent of the Census to collect statistics relative to farm mortgages. It is a measure of doubtful propriety, on account of its inquisitorial character. The information sought would be interesting, but it can only be obtained by a species of prying inquiry foreign to American ideas, and scarcely pertinent to any proper function of government. Government may make such inquiries for the purposes of taxation or revenue, but beyond that they seem inquisitorial. There is no more on for ascertaining the amount of farm mortgages than there is for ascertaining the amount of real estate mortgages in cities and towns, and there is as much reason for listing private indebtedness as either. In any event the statistics will have comparatively little value for the lack of any previous report to compare them with. A statement showing the present amount of farm mortgages will have some interest, but it would possess far greater value if it were possible, by comparison with a previous report, to show whether the indebtedness is increasing or decreasing. A few States have collected statistics on this subject within the last year or two, which will furnish a partial basis of comparison, but in the absence of any general statistics of a previous date a statement of the farm indebtedness in 1890 will have little value beyond disproving the grossly exaggerated statements which have been circulated by free-traders. Without any accurate information on the subject, and without any means of knowing whether the amount of farm mortgages was increasing or decreasing, they have circulated the wildest falsehoods on the subject and commented on them as proof that the farmers were being impoyerished by protection. As a matter of fact, the agricultural interest has prospered enormously during the last twenty years, and if it is suffering some depression now it is in common with other interests. The agricultural depression in this country is slight in comparison with that which prevails in England. The English farmer is in far worse plight than the American, and his case is growing steadily worse. As for farm mortgages, most of them are due to farmers running in debt for more land than they can farm profitably, or for improve-

getting out of debt, slowly, perhaps, but

ments in excess of their immediate

means. The tariff has no more to do

with this than it has with real es

tate mortgages in cities. Moreover,

it will be found that the amount of farm

has been for years. The farmers are

THOSE WHO ARE OLD. Those who are yet on the bright side of thirty regard those as rather old who have just gotten into the shade of fortyfive years, while those who have arrived at the latter age are sure that those whose years are told by three score are in the sere and yellow leaf. Considering the word "old" in its real significance as relates to the world, those are old at any age for whom the world is worn out and for whom it has no positive interests or enjoyments. The young man who, at the age of twenty-one, finds it difficult to "kill time" and declares everything a bore can never be older. Unless he resolves upon a decided change and becomes a man to participate in the pursuits and the struggles which develop men, and the growth, discipline and fruits of which give a robust pleasure, he had just as well die, and have inscribed on his tomb-stone "Too old to live." The same holds in regard to young women. In their sphere there is the same field for development in a manner which will enable them to enjoy living; but when the time comes that they have no interest in those about them, and their days are a weariness, they are too old for the world, even when they have all the indications of youth and beauty. Those persons are always old who take no pleasure in the world around them, or appear to take no pleasure, because they are sad-visaged, complaining and finding fault, and who seem to be most out of sorts when those about them undertake to make them forget that they are mental and moral dyspeptics. In most instances they had better be dead, if not on their own account, for the well-being and happiness of those about them. They cumber the earth; they belong to the realm of the

On the other hand, those are really young whose hearts are fresh with the affections of kindred and friends, who find pleasure, when full of years, in absorbing pursuits, in human interests, and whose minds are enriched with the discipline of years. They carry sunshine with them, and always look on the bright side of life. In the home such people with many years are its delight, and when they die it is not because they are wasted and worn discipline, employment and joyous liv-

men and women the freshness of whose hearts the weight of four score years has not touched? Who ever thinks of Abraham Lincoln, Horace Greelev, William Cullen Bryant, or Victor Hugo as old men when they died, or of Gladstone and Whittier as old men to-day, in the sense of being worn out? And yet, one meets every day men and women of forty whose faces, appearance and words indicate that they are old-hopelessly old, through misspent time and The recipe for keeping young in spite of years is regular employment, partici-

pation in the activities of society and affairs, and rational pleasures. Those who engage in these with a keen relish will not grow old in the sense of losing interest in the world and its affairs. Years will accumulate and the end of human existence will come; but, old and worn out in mind and spirit they will never be. It is often the case that men who have been prosperous for years retire from participation in active pursuits because they think it is due to old age; but it usually happens that such retirement is followed by invalidism and death. Having parted with what has kept them alive and vigorous, they die because they have given them up.

PRACTICAL TEMPERANCE WORK. Recently a conference was held in Brooklyn, N. Y., by a number of prominent gentlemen, representing churches of all creeds, to consider the advisability of starting an old-fashioned temperance crusade on non-partisan, nonsectarian lines. This action was suggested by Albert Griffin, now of Brooklyn, but formerly one of the most active Prohibitionists in Kansas, and the head of the Republican anti-saloon organization of the country. Mr. Griffin has prepared a circular, in which he shows that nothing can be accomplished by pursuing the policy of prohibition to the exclusion of other temperance effort. He shows by the statistics of recent votes on the subject that in ten States decided majorities have been given against constitutional prohibition. This he attributes to the organization of the saloons and the free use of money by them. He also calls attention to more important fact since 1884 temperance societies have decreased in membership, while the sa loon has been made more and more al luring. What is needed is practical temperance work, and arraying of popular opinion and conviction against the evil of intemperance. Relying solely upon the law, moral suasion and mora influence have been abandoned until there is no sentiment on the part of the active forces of many communities to enforce the law. The Des Moines Register gives an illustration of this state of affairs in Waverly, Ia., where Francis Murphy has been at work, and the result of his efforts, as follows:

Mr. Murphy has accomplished in ten days for this place what five years of prohibi tion had failed to do. He has virtually closed the saloons for want of patronage If one-half the effort had been put forth in Iowa on the line of gospel temperance during the past few years that has been wasted in trying to reform men by law there would not be an open saloon in the State to-day. Gospel temperance is the only thing that effectually closes the saloon. Laws may close the front doors i rural towns, but drinking and drunkenness continue to increase where the people de pend on the law to reform men of the drinking habit. What is needed in lowa is more Murphys and less law, and more earnest work on the line of gospel temper-

The above testimony appears in paper which has been one of the strongest advocates of prohibition in the country. These indications, taken in connection with the organization of the Non-partisan Woman's Christian Temperance Union, show the trend of the real temperance sentiment of the counmortgages is steadily decreasing, and

HUMANITY AND SPARROWS.

The English sparrow, like politics, is always with us, and otherwise mild-mannered persons can be depended upon to give expression to bloodthirsty sentiments at the mention of the bird's name. with the same certainty that a third party man is thrown into convulsions by a reference to real temperance. The English sparrow is said to be a bellicose bird; but, whether this be true or not there is no doubt that he has a peculiar faculty for stirring up dissensions among human kind. Even the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is no exempt from his malign influence. This organization, as the name implies, was formed for the purpose of protecting the helpless among the Lord's creatures, but a disposition developed at the meeting on Friday night to extend no official help to this foreign bird. The testimony brought against him is to the effect that he fights, that he eats too much, and that he is not an ornament to the best society. The gist of the complaint is that he depends largely upon a fruit and vegetable diet, when, according to hygienists and others, he should consume animal food only. The proof of this charge is not clear, and it is certainly not shown that he is depriving any human being of his share of cherries and green peas at the present time. But if it be true that he eats grain when he ought to eat worms, the matter is one that, to outsiders, does not seem to come legitimately under the jurisdiction of the humane society. I is not the general understanding that the business of that organization is to protect only such creatures as have good moral characters and a respectable standing in society. The annual report shows, too, that this is not the usual practice. Among the animals on record as having been rescued from tormentors are forty cats and dogs. Now, there are a few, a very few, respectable dogs in the community, and an occasional cat of good character, but, as a rule, the canine and feline victims of human cruelty are, in the highest degree, disreputable and immoral. It is not recorded, however, that members of the humane society inquire into the general worthiness of these animals before interfering in their behalf. If they willingly save a depraved cat or thievish dog from maltreatment, why should they make invidious discrimination and sick of life, but because by years of | against the sparrow? The report shows | stood. further that forty cases of cruelty to ing, they have become fully ripened for | birds have come under the eve that have sprung up, its various di- keeping. It is not given to all women a higher existence. Who has not seen of the society. The family names "artist" who produced that villainous libel

of the abused birds are not specified, and a reference to the law does not disclose a list of feathered animals entitled to protection. Perhaps the forty were robins or bluebirds, or others endeared by sentimental or poetical associations, but if these can be lawfully saved from the spoiler, why not the sparrow? There is no good reason for belief that a robin suffers more with a broken wing than a sparrow. It is gratifying to know that the society finally resolved to extend protection over this unpopular bird, but with such a sentiment against him, as individual members expressed it, it will be as well for him to fly high when in certain neighborhoods. If the sparrow were as vindictive as his enemies he would retaliate, for the slurs upon him, by gathering up his family, and all his relatives, and moving to a new field, leaving the measuring-worm to disport himself by the million, as in times past.

THE following graphic illustration of the lack of industrial development in the South is from the pen of the late Henry W. Grady: A few years ago I told in a speech of a burial in Pickens county, Georgia. The grave was dug through solid marble, but the marble headstone came from Vermont. It was in a pine wilderness. out the pine coffin came from Cincinnati. An iron mountain overshadowed it, but the coffin-nails and screws and the shovels came from Pittsburg. With hard wood and metals abounding, the corpse was hauled on a wagon from South Bend, Ind. A hickory grove grew near by, but the pick and shovel handles came from New York. The cottor shirt on the dead man came from Cincinnati, the coat and breeches from Chicago, the shoes from Boston; the folded hands were encased in white gloves from New York, and around the poor neck, that had worn all its living days the bondage of lost opportunity, was twisted a cheap cravat from Philadelphia. This country, so rich in undeveloped resources, furnished nothing for the funeral except the corpse and the hole in the ground, and would probably have imported both of these if it could have done so. And as the poor fellow was lowered to his rest on coffin bands from Lowell, he carried nothing into the next world as a reminder of his home in this, save the halted blood in his veins, the chilled marrow in his bones, and the echo of the dull

lods that fell on his coffin lid. A LIFE has been published of the Rev. John P. Durbin. Dr. Durbin was one of the greatest pulpit orators of his day-a great orator in the Methodist Church when that church produced more eloquent extemporaneous speakers than it does now. He had personal magnetism and a wonderful power of impressing himself on an au dience. Bishop Bowman says he heard Dr. Durbin preach for two hours at a camp meeting in the Cumberland valley. "About the middle of the sermon." says the Bishop "the mass of the people unconsciously rose to their feet, pressed about the pulpit, and stood, spell-bound, to the end. At one time, while he was describing the condition of the lost, an intelligent, well-educated lawyer standing near me grasped a tree against which he was leaning and began to climb it. Three times I had to pull his down, and after the close of the services he could not be made to realize the condition through which he had passed."

STUART O. HENRY, in the Popular Science Monthly, undertakes to refute the quite prevalent and very agreeable idea entertained in Kansas, Nebraska and elsewhere, that the rain-fall has increased since the settlement of the country and cultivation has broken up the buffalo grass. He says that it is not true that scientific observations show that there has been an increase of rain-fall or any change of the climate since the establishment of Fort Leavenworth, in 1837. He says that the arid region begins somewhere between one hundred and two hundred miles west of the Missouri, and remains there, and will remain there until the Rocky mountains are removed, and that the only way to avoid droughts there is by artificial irrigation. Nevertheless, hundreds of old settlers, fifty miles west of the Missouri, declare that there has been a decided increase of rain fall and change in the climate within

A CEYLON paper of recent date gives an account of the finding, by a digger on that island, of the largest cat's-eye on record. It weighs nearly seven pounds. The finder was a man who had been very poor. few months ago, however, his digging for gems was rewarded by finding a cat's-eye which he sold for \$5,000. Soon after he dug up another, for which he realized \$10,000. and then his run of luck reached a climax when he unearthed his large stone, which is described as of perfect luster. He has been offered \$45,000 by a syndicate of local dealers, but has refused, as he declares he can cut the gem into forty stones, each of which will bring \$2,000. The cat's-eye, by the way, is a variety of quartz, cupposed by some to be silicified wood, and which owes its fine play of light to the peculiar arrangement of the fibers of the stone. Th technical term used to describe its changeable, undulating luster is chatovant.

THE London Agricultural Gazette thinks the United States "has probably had its day as a wheat-exporting country," and has entered on "a flour-exporting era, which may considerably alter the milling industry as it now exists in Europe." As to our ability in this line, it says:

The millers of London have for their grists the wheats of the whole world, and they necessarily possess machinery which is capable of taking out all the flour there may be present in wheat of all sizes, colors, and natures; and yet they are not happy, because up to a certain point (that of London "households" flour) Uncle Sam can beat them at value for money. Not only so, but the American millers can beat us both above and below that point; in fact, can beat the whole world at selling flour, as they are doing, only that the American people eat the best and se the rest, whereas, some other exporting countries, Austro-Hungary for example, do just the other thing. The United States was for years our chief supply for wheat, but Russia of late has oc cupied that position, and may do so for years come. India, too, and other minor sources of supply, are, by the abstention of Americ enabled and encouraged to send us more wheat because they are better abie to send wheat at low rates than they are to send flour at any

JULES VERNE, who lives at Amiens, is prevented from traveling and visiting the countries he wishes to describe by the injury he received four years ago, when an lately said to a visitor:

insane nephew shot him in the leg. He I am now at my seventy-fourth novel, and hope to write as many more before I lay down my pen for the last time. I write two novels every year, and have done so regularly for th last thirty-seven years. I do so much every morning, never missing a day, and get through my yearly task with the greatest ease. I mus tell you that I am very severe on myself and that I correct and correct. The function of whetstone was never more rigorously performed by any author on his works than by me on mine. will show you one of my manuscripts, and you will see that in every line there are numero erasures. Then I copy and correct again, then re-copy. I often copy six or seven times before sending my copy to the printer, and then when my proofs come in I always find a quantity more corrections to be made. I don't believe in dash-ing off work, and I don't believe that work that is dashed off is ever worth very much.

Ir is a well-established fact that flour dust under certain conditions become highly explosive, several mills having been destroyed in this manner. A few days ago a building at Akron, O., overcharged with common brick dust, was shattered by an explosion, which seemed to have a force almost equal to dynamite. There seems to be an explosive quality connected with fine dust of any kind not yet fully under-

Ir the author of "Little Brown Hands" ever gets her lily-white hands upon the

upon her physiognomy, published by an esteemed local contemporary, she will probably make illustrated journalism unpopular with at least one of its exponents.

THE only really useful lesson taught by Nellie Bly's girdling of the earth is that a young woman may go around the world with no other baggage than a grip-sack Yet the chances are the girl of the period will continue to require several Saratoga trunks for a short summer jaunt.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES SAYS old age is infinitely more cheerful now than it was two or three thousand years ago. He is probably right. It is more cheerful to be living now under any circumstances than to have been turned under two or three thousand years ago.

BREAKFAST-TABLE CHAT.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES walks two miles every day.

THE Paris Salon is to have a picture of Sarah Bernhardt with bare feet. QUEEN VICTORIA will go to Aix-les-Bains in April, and remain there a month.

MRS. LAURA ORMISTON CHANT will make second visit to the United States in THE authorized biography of the late

Henry W. Grady will be edited by Joel Chandler Harris. SIR WILLIAM GULL says that when fagged out by professional work he recruits his

strength by eating raisins. WHEN Edison was in Europe he bought fine marble statue of "The Genius of Light." The customs duties on it were \$800. DR. JOSEPH PARKER said recently of Mr. Gladstone, "God be thanked that your

character is even greater than your genius. MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN is said to be the most popular woman in Washington. She manages society now as adroitly as sh formerly manipulated politics for her hus-

TEN KAKE is almost an unknown name n this country. He was the principal poet of Holland, and died on the 16th of this month. He was the Hollanders' Robert GARFIELD still maintains his hold upon

the people. Visitors to his memorial at Cleveland are charged an admission of 1 cents. Last year there were eighty thousand visitors. DAUDET'S coming novel will be called

"The Caravan." He hopes to make plain n it a good many social problems which have hitherto been in the dark. Plain words will be used.

ALONZO STAGG, the famous athlete of Yale College, will conduct special services on Saturday and Sunday evenings in the Bergen Point Reformed Church, at Bayonne, New Jersey.

Nor long ago a little Protestant Episcopal church was dedicated in Whittier, Cal. The poet whose name the town bears wrote 'I see the good in all denominations, and hope that all will be represented in the

ma'am who was dismissed by the school committee in 1887 without any assigned cause, has been reinstated by a decision of the Supreme Court, with \$5,000 for pay QUEEN VICTORIA'S usual dinner beverage is pale sherry, and she drinks it from

beautiful gold cup, which has come down to her from her predecessor, Queen Anne. The table is always lighted with candles placed in golden candelabra. THE late Mrs. Beesly, the wife of Prof. H S. Beesly, whose death was announced by cable a few days ago, was an ardent sup-porter of the 1rish Nationalists, and was

the authoress of the much-sung English version of "The Wearing of the Green." A LADY's maid, seeing her mistress struggling with a stamp that would not stick took the stamp, rubbed it on the mucilage on the flap of the envelope, and put it in its place. It was an ingenious way out of common difficulty, well worth remember-

THERE has been placed in the Manchester. Mass., public library a copy of the Bible published in 1599. It is the gift of Miss Ella Lee, daughter of the late Charles Lee, to the Manchester Historical Society. This rare and valuable publication known as the Bishop's Bible, and was first

printed in 1568.

TIPPOO TIB, who has played such an important role in the Congo country for the last twenty years, is a man of fifty, of medium height and corpulent. His short beard and closely-cropped hair are grizzled He is a half-breed. son of a Zanzibar Arab and a woman Bagamoyo. His bearing is full of dig 7 and his manners are distinguished.

AT present English is practically an unknown tongue at the Vatican. The Pope can neither speak it nor read it. Cardinal Rampolla, the Secretary of State, is in the same plight. So is Monsignor Mocenni, the under secretary. Cardinal Simeoni, Chie of the Propaganda, who has charge of all the English speaking countries, cannot speak a word of our language. Monsignor Jacobini is learning it. Of the Italian car-dinals only one, Cardinal Mazella, can talk English, and he, it is worth noting, is a Jesuit. The General of the Jesuits, Father Anderledy, also speaks English.

Major Pond, the lecture manager, tells this story of Wendell Phillips: He was speaking in Faneuil Hall, Boston, before rough crowd not wholly in sympathy with him. President Grant had recently called out troops to suppress a riot in New Orleans. He claimed in his address that in all cases in which the lives of citizens were in peril it was the duty of the government to protect them. Hisses were heard about the hall at this, when Phillips paused and then said: "Truth thrown into the cauldron of hell would hiss like that." From that moment he was interrupted no more.

THE various anniversaries of Count Moltke have come so rapidly of late that is has been difficult for the Emperor to devise means of honoring the hero and showing his continued appreciation of his extraordinary services. The most recent of the "jubilees" was the fiftieth anniversary his election as Knight of the Order of Merit. The Empress Augusta congratulated him most heartily. The Emperor pre sented him with a new decoration of the order, adding to the ordinary blue cross a crown and a black eagle, both of which are set with rows of brilliants.

AT Monza, away from the show and ceremonies of Rome, the Italian royal family live a very simple life. Ea. g in the morning the King takes a long ride in the park or into the neighborhood, regardless of wind or rain. On his return he breakfasts very lightly, then works till luncheon, which he takes at 11:30 with his family. who then remain with the Kingfor an hour or two. Two or three more hours of work follow, and before dinner, at 7:30, another ride or drive is taken. The court and the royal family spend the evening in a large drawing-room, where tea is served about 10 o'clock, and retire about midnight.

SEVEN of the twenty - seven widows made by the massacre of the Little Big Horn were officers' wives, and four of these were strongly bound together by the ties of relationship and friendship. Their husbands were General Custer, Captain Yates, and Lieutenants Calhoun and Smith. The quartet of women were all thrown upon their own resources, and have bravely met the demands made on them. Mrs. Custer has won an enviable literary reputation. Mrs. Calhoun, a sister of General Custer studied elecution, and is a successful recitationist. Mrs. Yates had three children to support and educate, and is doing it by givskilled worker in embroidery.

> It's bad enough to have a cold, And yet one might endure it, If every friend would not proceed To tell you how to cure it.

-Washington Post.

-Boston Courier.

I LOVE to see the little lambs at play In summer on the flowery, verdant leas, But on a wild and wintry, stormy day, I love the little lambs served up with peas. Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE

Present Condition of the World-Famous

Authoress of "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

Her Once Brilliant Mind Blank as that of a

Little Child-History of Her Illness and

the Contention Over Her Biography.

HARTFORD, Conn., Jan. 25 .- In this city, famous for its literary residents, is fast fading away the life of Harriet Beecher Stowe, the world-famed author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and her death seems to be a question of only a few weeks at most. Her mind is only a shadow of what it was, and her bodily strength is failing. The last time that your correspondent met her out of doors, she was foll wed by her nurse in a stroll through the back-yard of her own and adjoining residences. She was singing in a low voice, the verse commencing, "Am I a soldier of the cross?" She stopped and looked the writer squarely in the eyes, and for a moment or more did not utter a word. Then came an inquiry about his domestic affairs, for he was an old acquaintance; but when he attempted to enter into conversation, or even to make an answer. Mrs Stowe immediately resumed the old hymn and started on. Then she turned and asked: "Are you trusting in God?" That is her common query of everybody. If the answer is in the affirmative, or is evasive, she adds that the person is all right if his trust is fixed. During her wanderings on that day she was as happy as a child, yet there was no smile on her face. Instead, the countenance wore a half severe look, softened only by the natural womanliness in the ontlines. The head was white, with the wavy hair, as of yore, fastened with a band of velvet, which encircled the cranium and crowned the woman with a distinctive mode of

In the colder or rainy weather of the past few weeks Mrs. Stowe has remained in the house most of the time. Here she is the same as in the open air. She wanders awake manner, humming a tune. Her vitality is remarkable. While there is a steady failure of strength, still there is a supply to meet the demands of life, and she continues barely to hold a place in the land of the living. She is in her sixty-ninth year, and may live to fulfill the Bible allowance of three score years and ten. It i more than probable, however, that she wil

not survive the winter. Mrs. Stowe continued in her good health to the summer of 1888. She divided her time each year between her pleasant home in this city, her summer place at Ferry Beach, near Old Orchard Beach, Me., and her winter orange plantation at Mandarin. Fla. In the heat of that season she broke Instead of shore, she daughters sought a farm-house at Sag Harbor, on Long Island sound, where MISS KENNEDY, a San Francisco school she could have quiet and be near her home in case of serious illness. For weeks she remained at this retreat, her faithful daughters performing every duty for her Late in the summer the news was flashed around the world that the author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was dving at the farm-house where she had sought health. But she rallied. She was attended by her son, the Rev. Charles E. Stowe, and Dr. E. B. Hooker, the son of her sister, Mrs. Isabella Beecher Hooker. No one expected that she would ever quit that house alive. She was fixed, however, on coming back to her home on Forest street, in this city, and would not listen to entreaties to remain where she was. The doctors warned her of the dangers of the journey, but to avail. The longing for the familiar scenes of her home acted stimulant, and daily she strength. At last it was decided to remove her to the city. As tenderly as possible she was conveyed from the farm-house, over the country road, to the water front, where she was placed on board the steamer Supshine, which runs to Hartord from the shore towns. Leaving Sag Harbor in the morning, the trip occupies the day until early evening. She was at-tended by Dr. Hooker and the members of her family. On her arrival she was taken to her home in a closed carriage, and she showed little or no effect of the journey, The world had prepared itself for her death and anxiously watched for a reaction which seemed certain to follow the excitement o the change. For nearly one year and a half the vitality of this remarkable woman has been in conflict with the great destroyer, Instead of being the subject of an obituary notice, Mrs. Stowe was soon able to take walks with an attendant, and to go to church on pleasant Sundays. She greeted her old neighbors and acquaintances with spirit, and appeared for a time like her former self. Her home is one of the pleasantest in "the Hill" section of Hartford. Surrounded by graceful trees, the house has an inviting appearance. Large bow windows and a pretty porch

beauty of the building in which the authoress is passing her last days. Adjoining in the rear is the quaint house of Mark Twain. while within a stone's throw is the home o Charles Dudley Warner. Her household is composed of herself, her twin daughters, maiden ladies of forty-five, two servants and the nurse in constant attendance upon the failing head of the family. The son, the Rev. Charles E. Stowe, aged about forty, has, until a few weeks ago, been the pastor of the Windsor-avenue Congregational Church, and lived a mile or more from his mother's place. Mrs. Stowe's sister, Isabella Beecher Hooker, of woman suffrage fame, resides on Forest street. The nterior of Mrs. Stowe's domicile shows the handiwork of a refined mind. Pet cats are continual in this household, and are greatly beloved by the aged woman. On an easel in the parlor is a life-sized crayon portrait of the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher. It was about the time of the death of her brother Henry that she fully realized that her faculties were on the wane. Up to this time she was considered in the height of her mental powers. The fatal illness of her brother, with its hours of anxious watching for the end, wore upon her mind. The writer, in conversation with her a few days. before the death of Plymouth's pastor, found her in a state of great unrest and nervousness. She imagined her brother was dead and her friends were keeping it from her. She nervously pleaded to know if the end had come, and, on being assured that her brother was reported as more comfortable, she became absorbed in her own thoughts, oblivious of any person insher presence. After the death of Henry Ward she was stricken with sorrow, and maintained the quiet of a recluse for some time The winter of 1888-9, following her return from Sag Harbor, was remarkable for its mildness and lack of snow. On pleasant days she took walks on the streets in the vicinity of her home, accompanied by her nurse, more as a companion than for any necessity of an attendant. She was able to walk a half mile or more at a time, and showed improvement in health as a result of her out-door exercise. When meeting acquaintances she was always ready to pass a pleasant word with them, and she showed that she remembered their faces and different conditions, notwithstanding her long and almost fatal sickness. On a number of pleasant Sundays she occupied her seat in the Asylum Hill Congregational Church and attentively listened to the sermons of the Rev. Joseph Twitchell, the special friend of Mark Twain. During the following spring the bright intellect showed evidence of decay. The massive brain was surely degenerating. Strange remarks were at first observed. Then followed irrational acts and sayings. The attending nurse was watchful in her duties and allowed nothing to happen except under her eyes. Slowly but surely Mrs. Stowe was becoming as a little child. The changes were so gradual as to be hardly noticeable at first. She continued her walks on the streets and greeted friends but could not enter into an intelligent or continued conversation. Then she failed to recognize persons she had known, or would greet them with some strange remark. Thus she has lived for months. In

pleasant weather she has been allowed to

roam about the yard and the adjoining

premises. Her love for flowers was strong.

and she would occupy hours in wandering about in search of wild blossoms, of which

she seemed especially fond. Her nurse fol-lowed behind in all her walks, but allowed

the frail mind to have full play as far as

was possible. During these wanderings the woman would sing in a low tone, the